
HOME NEWS

17 Sorghum molasses wanted at the TIMES office—one gallon—pure. Miss Rosa Ligon, of Clover Lick, was in Marlinton last Wednesday.

—Refreshing rains came down Monday afternoon, and glad hopes rule the hour in reference to fields almost despaired of.

—Mr. P. Goldin is stocking his store at this place with a nice looking lot of goods. He will run a store at Edray also.

—Quite a number of vehicles, loaded to their full capacity, passed Marlinton, Tuesday, on their way to the blackberry brakes on Laurel Creek, or elsewhere.

—Master Walter Grimes killed a very large yellow rattler last Saturday, in one of Mr. J. B. McCotchen's meadows. He tramped on it but escaped unharmed.

—The bass are running down; out of a catch of fifteen fish by one man the other day eight had to be thrown back, not coming up to the regulation size of eight inches.

—A little girl of our town who is very fond of vegetables of all sorts says that she was raised on cows milk and naturally acquired a taste for cows food when very young.

—The Ladies Aid Society, of Marlinton, will hold a festival at the court house on the night of August 23. A generous patronage is respectfully solicited for the worthy object in view.

—The justices and notaries of Georgia are to have a convention at Atlanta. It would be a frstrate idea to have such a convention in West Virginia, to be presided over by Mr. Hutchinson of Parkersburg.

—An admiring cigar maker has named a brand of cigars "Our Judge" in honor of Judge C. F. Moore, of Clifton Forge, and every box sold has a lithograph of the familiar features of the Judge Moore, once of our county.

—The names of our districts immediately after the war were: Green Bank—Meade; Hatterville—Grant; Edray—Lincoln; Levels—Union. Immediately after the disability was removed, the names were changed, as they smacked too much of the North to suit the new regime.

—The startling proposition was made the other day by one man to another, that he would sell him a thousand dollars worth of land and he paid 6 per cent. interest and one dollar a month until paid. A sec ond thought showed that this would let the grantee in to paying \$6 per month for 83 1/2 years, amounting to \$6000. Not accepted.

—There is a rare specimen of the gray squirrel to be seen in the woods near John Sutton's, two or three miles from Dunmore. It has a bush white as an ostrich plume. Thursday morning it was seen to go up a chestnut tree near the road on the border of the wood-land south of Sutton's gate. This may be its nesting place.

—A great many people are still pegging away at their hay harvest. It is not a very full crop as a rule, but people in this country have meadows out of all proportion to other fields, except pasture land. It is a very big job then, this making hay, and the only good thing about it is that a little work makes a big show as it is being done.

—Knapp's Creek, named from a pioneer Knapp Gregory, the remains or traces of whose cabin may yet be seen near P. L. Clerk's gate, is one of the attractive sections of our county. The new road contributes very much to the facilities of communication, and conduces to the comfort and prosperity of the residents. The wheat crop may be rated at 100, the hay at 75. The corn promises to be over the latter figure, like the oats.

—Back Alleghany is a large populous stretch of country extending from Driftwood to Gillespie, a distance of about twenty miles. It is thickly peopled the whole way, and a well graded and worked road runs through the midst of the farms. Yet these people have no mail accommodations. It is hard to believe that such a number of people can be living so far from a post-office. The mail is carried about eight miles, once a week, above Driftwood, but as there is no appropriation of money, it will not long continue. Green Bank, the present post office, is seven miles from the nearest point and is separated by the Greenbrier River, a dangerous stream to ford for half of the year. A petition is being circulated to establish a mail route from Driftwood to Gillespie.

—The town is full of workmen who are employed about the court-house. One brick kiln is burning. It contains enough brick to build the jail, about 150,000. The next kiln will be more than twice as large. The hauling contract of freight from the depot has not been let. There will be about forty-five tons of iron work and slate to be hauled. The boarding houses over town are full.

—You had better mortgage your house, if you cannot paint it in any other way. The outside of your house is of that the general public see of it, anyway, and it will help the looks of the house and preserve it, also it will help your credit, your respectability, and be a great consolation to your friends and family. The only drawback is that it is sure to be assessed higher but you can stand that.

Church Notes.

Rev. J. M. Sloan, Evangelist, preached at Marlinton on Saturday night. He will conduct a series of meetings on Elk.

Rev. Mr. Fenton, a native born Englishman, of the Protestant Episcopal Church, will be sent by the Diocese of West Virginia to preach at Clover Lick, Mingo, and Acadia.

A Ladies Aid Society has been organized at Green Bank, with Miss Flora Mooman, President, and Miss Mary Brown Secretary.

The memorial sermon of Peter Beveridge, deceased, was preached at Edray, last Sunday by Rev. Geo. P. Moore, assisted by Rev. Wm. A. Sharp. Deacons' money 30:15 was selected as the text, "See, I have set before thee this day life and good and death and evil."

Rev. E. F. Alexander, of Green Bank, spent Saturday night in Marlinton, on his way to Split Rock and Mary's Chapel.

Services at Hamlin Chapel next Sunday, at half past three o'clock.

Lobelia.

Fine rains. The corn looks fine. Mr. Grimes, of Webster, has been canvassing on the creek.

Rev. C. S. Morgan preached a fine sermon yesterday.

This part of the county has been somewhat excited the last few days over the Conley riot, that took place on Laurel Run last Tuesday. A warrant was sworn out to arrest John Conley, but he had left for parts unknown.

Albert Chappell, of Va., was arrested by Sheriff Burns and Martin Clark, and taken to Hillsboro. While Mr. Burns was asleep the prisoner sallied out through the window and made his escape.

Henry Jones, who has been in jail at Hatterville, when he came down here, some unknown parties gave him a good flogging. Since then his and the girl that he kicked and who were out the warrant, have run off together.

Joe Peck, who has been off to school, returned last week.

Quite a number went to the Quarterly meeting from this part.

Wm. Hinkle, of Nicholas county, while returning from Pocahontas a few weeks ago, near the Falling Spring, ran five bears, all in one group. He killed the old one. W. H. H. says he would like to have been there.

E. W. Hall returned from market with the "riders."

Personal.

Mr. Beem Mann and wife, of Monroe county, made Pocahontas a visit last week.

Mr. F. Hubble starts for Mississippi, this week, for his family, who will remain with him this summer.

E. D. King, Esq., has the contract for carpenter work on the court house.

Mr. C. L. Moore, of Browns Creek carries the marks of a terrible wound in his forehead, received during the war, a Yankee minnie ball crashing in the skull. A hole is left in his skull large enough to hold an ounce of lead. He remarked in reply to a Yankee friend the other day, "See that hole? Now when that closes up and hairs over, why then I will become a Republican."

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Slaven are again in town.

Rev. J. B. Bittering and family passed Marlinton Tuesday on their way to visit the old home and friends in Monroe and Greenbrier. He will be absent several weeks. Delayed by the death of Miss Moore prevented his being at Marlinton last Sunday.

Dr. Harry Beard, lately of the Marine Hospital, New Orleans, paid Marlinton a visit Tuesday. For one so young in the profession, Dr. Beard stands very high with the physicians and surgeons of his acquaintance.

Dr. Page Barlow, of the Maryland General Hospital, is at his home near Edray, on a visit. If everyone were as well as he looks, it would be distressingly healthy for the doctors. He came via Ron-overte, and will remain until September.

Mrs. Lottie Gay, of Backhannon, with a number of her Edray friends, paid Marlinton a visit a few even ings since. She was much impressed by the many changes that have occurred.

Died.

On last Friday, Mr. Adam Arbogast, an aged citizen of Green Bank, expired very suddenly. Only a day or two before he had done work in the hay field. On the day of his death he had come in and said he was feeling badly, and lay down on a pallet, and so peacefully passed away. He had been a prominent citizen of the county, and had been a member of the M. E. Church from youth. His sons, Rev. C. C. Arbogast and Benjamin Arbogast, are well known citizens. His wife was Polly Sutton, who lost her arm when a little girl. She could do all kinds of housework, and they reared a large family. Mr. Arbogast was greatly respected, and of him it may be pertinently said, "Mark the perfect man, and behold the up-right, for the end of that man is peace." His memory is fondly cherished by a large circle of attached relatives and others holding him in high esteem.

"Friend after friend departs, Who has not seen his shadowing eyes."

Miss Birdie Moore, daughter of Mr. Allen Moore, of Hatterville, died on the 27th ult., after a painful and lingering illness.

B. P. Conrad, of Addison, died suddenly on the train at Flatwoods, July 23.

Dilley's Mill.

Preaching at Bethel by C. M. Sarver. Also at Mt. Zion Aug. 5th at 10 a. m., by Rev. C. M. Fultz.

Several of our young people attended the basket meeting at Pine Grove, held by Rev. Fultz and others. All report a good time, especially B. H., who is a frequent caller at the mill.

It. C. Shrader's new dwelling house, being built by J. C. Noel, is near completed. The master mechanic says it is one amongst the finest houses in the county.

Prof. Geo. E. Moore expects to attend the Bridgewater Normal of Music, commencing the 8th.

W. L. Moore is off on a business trip to Dunmore.

Mr. P. Noel, of Dunmore, called at the mill to see his best girl.

Oats crop better than expected, and most of the farmers are through.

J. W. Grimes will address the Sunday School at Mt. Zion next Sunday, Aug. 5th.

G. E. Moore will teach the Mt. Zion school when he returns from Bridgewater Normal school, which closes Aug. 20.

Miss Birdie Dilley, accompanied by H. B. Hanes, has over and had their photos taken at Frost by J. W. Weber, in connection with my local address, first of the week.

James Neekel killed a rattlesnake the other day in his meadow, that

The Past Week's Snake Harvest.

A. G. Burrows is curing the hide of a tremendous rattlesnake, killed between his house and barn. It was four and a half feet long and was finished off with nine rattles. Amos Courtney killed an unusually large copperhead on Saturday night in the road.

A good sized g—r snake was killed in the bridge on Saturday. It was evidently risking the journey across, as naturalists tell us that this sort of snake will never enter the water. When seen it was on a girder which extends the whole length of the bridge, and the snake was almost in the writer's face when discovered. It was an awful scare.

Word comes of a den of rattlers on the west bank of the river between this point and Beckeye. It was discovered by seeing a rattlesnake enter with a frog in its mouth, which he must have caught near the river bank. He ran straight to where a number of bond-ers lay before the month of a vine-covered retreat. The narrator says that he followed the snake and saw him enter on the ground covered by the bonders, and a gentle whirring of rattles was heard, and he saw at least seven other snakes squirming about shaking their rattles very much as a dog wags his tail. Being armed only with a fishing rod, he returned to the river, and he says nothing would have induced him to stay in sight of those snakes longer, as he felt as though he was surrounded by snakes. A sickening odor came from the den. It should be dyguamit ed at once.

Green Bank.

We are getting very dry, and the weather is very hot and sultry.

Hay making is in order, and meadows are light. [Later, a fine rain.]

Died, on the 27th of July, 1894, at 10 a. m., of heart trouble, Mr. Adam Arbogast, aged 78 years. He died suddenly, being sick but a short time. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. Fultz, assisted by Rev. C. L. Potter. After which a large concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends followed the corpse to the family grave yard, where kind hands laid him to rest. We extend sympathy to the bereaved family and friends.

Revs. Fultz and Sharp held sessions at Pine Grove.

A basket meeting on the 29th instant was largely attended.

Why say some that there is no democratic nominee for commissioner of county court, when the voice of the mass convention gave us E. S. Moore, whom we are going to elect at the coming election, you bet your britches.

Report says that on the 28th instant, while the family were gone to the burial of Mr. Adam Arbogast, some person entered the house and stole some sugar, coffee and rice. Clean up your shot guns and be ready.

Jesse Cartt and sister, Miss Mattie and the Misses Lucy and Lillie Smith, of Achdemy, are visiting in this vicinity.

There was a large crowd out to singing last Saturday night at this place. Mr. Vannelt is a fine singer. NOW AND THEN.

Clover Lick.

We are cutting oats and making hay. Dr. Ligon has put up a lot of hay and is still harvesting.

A lot of bass have been caught in the Greenbrier. Mr. E. Danley and others caught a nice lot the other day.

Mr. Joe Dilley was here the other day on business.

Some people seem to be in right smart of a sweat, and no wonder, with the hot weather and the court house question, too.

Jake Beard and Henry McNeel were visiting in this neighborhood recently.

Our good old friend, Rev. Wm. T. Price, was in town lately. We are always glad to see him.

Rev. McDonald exchanged pul-pits with Rev. Alexander, Sunday.

Jacob Sharp has stocked the Sam Wilson farm with cattle this season.

There is a wonderful lot of bees and honey in this neighborhood, both domesticated and wild. The people have filled all the hollow tree trunks they can find for "gangs" or hives, and are having them in their barrels. There are lots of such colonies to be seen at work.

James Neekel killed a rattlesnake the other day in his meadow, that

had ten rattles. This is something new on Clover Creek.

Mr. Godfrey Geiger lost a fine yearling colt, caused by his being shut up in a meadow without water. It drank too much from the icy cold water of Clover Creek, when turned out.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Price a fine, large boy.

Mr. Howard Showalter's child is sick.

The grass on J. C. Price's place should be good. Mr. Hambrick, his tenant, says that he has killed upwards of 200 ground hogs and is still killing them at that rate.

The sheep buyer, Mr. Beck, was around but talked mighty weak.

Dunmore.

Fine rains. Our community was shocked at the news of the death of Miss Birdie Moore, of Hatterville, W. Va., who died Saturday morning.

We understand that Mr. J. W. Riley is quite ill at this time.

Dr. John M. Barnett and Bishop Rider, of Fred, were in town today. Tuesday Big Bill jumped 90 feet in a circle. He came to his father's Monday morning with his pants on wrong end foremost, and they could not tell whether he was going or coming. It's a gal!

Dr. Austin is off for Leviaburg. Miss Love and Mrs. R. M. McLaughlin are on the sick list.

Dr. Arley Jones is here on a visit. Rev. McDonald preached a very able sermon Sunday at Dunmore.

Jacob Showalter was in town today and says he thinks it time there was some work done on the road between Dunmore and Top of Elk mountain, by the way of Clover Creek. We cannot understand why some overseers get out and work and others not work a lick.

"Fair Play" in the Pocahontas Herald was coming at the Potato Bug man like a hungry hog going for a hay stack. We will just say he ought to read the newspapers and find out that the war is over, and then tell us who has been in power, and who has been raising the government for thirty years.

News reached us that Mrs. Annie Ridgeway, who was once Annie Mayes, well known in this county, died at her home, Tucker county, on the 25th ult., of consumption.

The mill and carling machine at this place is crowded, and Mr. Kline is running day and night.

The grading of the railroad is within 25 miles of Traveler's Rest, completed to Job in Randolph county. So we learn. Let her come. SWIPES.

ICE - CREAM

AT THE MARLINTON HOUSE, BY MRS. C. A. YEAGER.

Every Saturday Night at 8 o'clock.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected.

Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally unwell, you have no appetite and can't begin to eat, taking the most reliable medicine which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles will surely bring you back to health. Don't delay. Get the very best—don't be deceived by cheap imitations.

It Cures Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Stomach Ailments, Nervous Debility.

Women's Remedies.

Get only the genuine. Beware of cheap imitations. Sold everywhere. Ask for it by name. It is the only medicine that will cure all the above ailments. It is the only medicine that will cure all the above ailments. It is the only medicine that will cure all the above ailments.

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The railroads of the United States have cost nearly ten billions of dollars.

Some of the largest ocean steamers can be converted into armed cruisers in thirty hours.

There are four natives of the United States and seven of Kentucky in the United States Senate. New York furnishes eight and Ohio six.

The report that the Panama syndicate has been rehabilitated is not borne out by the facts. Employees and merchants are leaving the Isthmus and everything is at a standstill.

Miss Kate Hilliard, in a paper read before the New York Theosophists, speaking of hypnotism, says that no one while under the influence has ever been induced to surrender a vital secret. Many experiments have been tried with this intent, but without success.

A New York confidence man says that he and his fellows victimize more city men than hayseeds. The rural visitor, when he comes to town, is suspicious and on his guard, while the city man, who thinks he knows it all, is a much easier victim. Besides he does not run to the police when he is "pinched."

Canada promises to offer notable treasures to future historians of this continent. The Archives Department at Ottawa now presents for reference 1200 volumes of original correspondence, and many hundreds of copies of documents bearing upon the history of the New England colonies, Acadia, French Canada, and the more western regions. The British War Office handed over to the Department some time ago eight tons of valuable historical material, comprising 400,000 official documents.

All Europe seems to the New York Times to have the exhibition fever, and some sort of world's fair is to be held in every European capital during this year. And the epidemic is spreading farther afield. Alexandria is preparing an annual exhibition of ancient and modern Egypt, to be open in that city during the coming summer. It is to be a complete exposition of the modern life, social, industrial, and artistic of the land of the Pharaohs, and also of much of the country's wondrous past.

Chemistry seems likely to furnish substitutes for the expensive perfumes now made from flowers, predicts the New York Sun. It has long been known that the exact odor of the banana is produced in the laboratory. There seems a possibility, however, that even when some fragrant plants cease to be cultivated for the perfumes they may become of importance in surgery. It has been discovered that some such plants are free from the attacks of insects and from fungus growth, and this may be due to the fact that their essential oils have antiseptic qualities. The eucalyptus yields an antiseptic, and so do other familiar plants.

Says the New York Observer: We do not know how many hundred thousand times the old adage that "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing," has been repeated, but we think it is about time that some one should give us as condensed a suggestion of the possible evil effects of great knowledge. It is not at all certain that the wonderful knowledge achieved in the scientific world, which enables men to make such deadly munitions of war as are now produced, is a blessing to mankind. The London Spectator calls attention to the fact that the new explosive of anarchy could not have been created without the diffusion of chemical knowledge. A bungler can use chloroform in his nefarious pursuit quite as successfully as a surgeon can relieve pain with it. Much of the crime of the day is committed by persons of education, whose resources in that respect aid them in their operations. The conclusion to be reached is the matter in that knowledge, like all other good things, needs to be regulated, in order to be put to the highest use for the blessing of mankind and to prevent its perversion. Knowledge is power for good or evil, if good then only because of the existence of something better that holds it by the reins.

WARRIORS' WOUNDS.

HOW THEY WILL BE CARED FOR IN THE NEXT WAR.

Electric Lights to Find the Wounded—Flying Hospitals to Aid Them—To Outwit Hyenas of the Battlefield.

THE International Medical Congress in Rome, Italy, devoted part of its time to the discussion of the problem, so dear to the heart of all lovers of mankind: The labors of humanity in the war of the future. Electricity and chemical sciences and chemistry, all the old and new sciences have been pressed into Mars' service and uniform. Inventions, which, by their expense, frightened off the great industrial powers of the world, have been eagerly bought up by the War Ministers of petty States, making it too costly, no outlet too extravagant. There is apparently no remedy against war making on the Continent; our Kings and Kinglets, our Chancellors and Presidents continue to bleed

a Prussian province. Professor Von Eschsch, then plain Dr. Eschsch, was the Surgeon General of the Danubian, and invented and worked out an elaborate and almost perfect plan of sanitation, such as the world had never known before for an army, that existed mainly on paper and in the mind of Duke Frederick of Schleswig, who, by the way, was the father of the present German Emperor.

"The United States of America," continued my informant, "was the first power to avail itself of Eschsch's methods. The doctor, who could not get a hearing in the fatherland, was recognized by the United States as a benefactor of mankind, and at the outbreak of the war in 1861 sanitary corps were organized on the lines advocated by him. When, after the battle of Fredericksburg, it became known in Europe that the 9000 wounded were taken in charge by physicians during the evening and the night following the battle, so that on the morning after only the dead remained on the battlefield, the news was first treated 'as American humbug.' Six months later the War Lords experienced another baffling surprise: It was officially

wounded for forty-eight hours, when aid arrived. Duane then wrote his great book, 'On Sanitary Administration,' which led to the 'Convention of Geneva.'"

These reminiscences, horrible as they are, lose somewhat of their ghastliness when we compare them with some historical facts in the archives of Berlin and Paris, corroborated by official reports. Frederick the Great in 1771 issued an order that no private must be removed from the battlefield, after being wounded, and that only such officers who were attended by their own servants might be sent to the rear after being disarmed.

That King's Physician General of the Army, Dr. Bilguer, reports that "it is best to let privates die if they lose a limb in battle. They should not be removed under any circumstances, his Majesty having no further interest in them."

Ordinary physicians, at that time, were not allowed to amputate limbs of soldiers unless authorized in each individual case by the surgeon general. Napoleon thought nothing of driving over a battlefield strewn with wounded and dying, with his train consisting of thirty to forty emberstone carriages and wagons. When at the beginning of this century ambulance wagons were introduced in the French Army, they were contemptuously dubbed "la Wurst" to designate them as a German invention and consequently as one of little or no account.

So far Dr. Virchow, scholar and humanitarian. When I repeated the above to a well known American military man, at present residing here, he said: "I have once or twice argued Professor Virchow to re-visit the United States and give our young men, and likewise our own scientific lights, the benefit of his ripe wisdom, his thorough investigation and his general knowledge, which on all subjects touching upon the interests of humanity, is of extraordinary profundity."

In the next war, commonly called the "War of the Future," the fighters of men and the soldiers of humanity will enter upon their bloody work in the following established order:

Each body of troops will carry to the front, in covered positions, one-half its quota of surgeons, or lazzaretto servants, or ambulance servants and at least one horsed ambulance wagon.



WATER BED FOR THE WOUNDED.

In the second line—that is, under cover of ammunition trains—a regular "flying lazzaretto" will be established; the second half of the physicians, etc., will be in attendance, with a fully equipped medicine wagon; furthermore, there are ambulance wagons, litters and refreshments.

Within the precincts of the reserve line the chief "flying lazzaretto" is erected, attended by the physicians of the field lazzaretto brigade, a special organization. There are a reception station, where all comers are booked, and as many operation stations as necessary. In the rear the train is located for purposes of swiftly carrying off the wounded or defending them in case the enemy should refuse to recognize the Red Cross.

All wounded allowing of transportation, as soon as possible removed to the covered lazzaretto, which, in the event of a battle, must be at once established in available buildings and too far removed from the field.

The war dog, of whose soldiery

wagons, holding one patient. Germany, Austria, and Italy, and in a lesser degree, Russia, have thousands of side-liners, known as "ambulances," employed in market and other light vehicles. There is no reason for doubting that these animals will be exceedingly useful in the field, though they are liable to swell the train considerably. The physicians recognize the inconvenience of carrying along a great number of untrained canines, but hold that humanity requires the adaptation of every possible means for facilitating the earliest attendance of the battle's victims, arguing in favor of dogs that they are less liable to be killed by stray bullets and therefore afford greater safety in transport.

A horde of dogs, trained to attack suspicious characters, in addition, prove a formidable battlefield police. "Man's best friend" quickly detects the slightest alarm of a German or one of the countless criminals, who, vulture like, swoop down upon the battlefield as soon as hostilities have stopped for want of light.



DOG CART TO BE USED ON BATTLEFIELD.

Hundreds of wounded men seek, after every great battle, not only natural, shelter in woods and open spot, a ravine, a deserted hayloft, etc., where they fall asleep and are liable to bleed to death. Their discovery in the dark of the night is more than improbable. And again, there are the hyenas of the battlefield, bound on either side by the German and the majority covering their tracks by the cloak of the Red Cross Society. They know full well that if caught they will be shot without parley. And he who shoots first, shoots best. These marauders are not only mauling the life of the wounded, but also those of the sanitary officials.

In the war of 1870-71 over 400 army surgeons and lazzaretto assistants were ambushed and murdered, while patrolling the battlefield after dark. An electric light machine on wheels, the invention of Baron Von Mundy, will do away with these horrors. It has already been adopted by the German Army. The English authorities and the French are now considering its introduction. Austria has nearly completed negotiations in that direction.

Another invention calculated to alleviate the horrors of the battle is a newly constructed "water wagon," carrying 400 quarts. It is a two wheeler, drawn by one horse. At its rear end three barrels are fastened, containing vinegar, wine and liquor respectively. All liquids can be drawn directly from the wood. Below the big water barrel are several receptacles for tin cups, funnel, etc. Some of the army leaders have, so far, seen fit to adopt this barrel wagon, but in Germany and France several private "Red Cross Societies" are working for its introduction.

Each sanitary detachment in the armies of the great powers is now furnished with four mules, two copper kettles, twelve spoons, twenty big and sixty-five small cups, ten pounds of English biscuits, six quarts of whiskey, six pounds of chocolate, eight quarts of vinegar, six pounds of meat extract, ten pounds of coffee, fifty pounds of condensed milk, six pounds of salt, eight pounds of tea, 104 bottles of wine, one pound of lemon extract and six pounds of sugar. This stock does not include of course variety in the menu, it will be seen.

The Italian Signor Locati has constructed a so-called "kitchen wagon," whose introduction into the armies of the powers is warmly advocated by the friends of humanity. The wagon is a two wheeler adapted to be drawn by one horse. It has two boilers, which open in front and rear. Below the seat of the cook and washman is a storage room, with a roof over it. The inventor promises to cook a quantity of soup sufficient for 250 hungry men within a very short space of time.

Another kitchen wagon for field use, system Kellner, is a rather cumbersome affair, requiring two teams of horses. The stove is in the rear, the cook sits in the middle, and the front of the vehicle contains the stove and cracker. The soup is drawn from the boiler directly, without making anybody's assistance necessary.—New York Times.

The Judge Was Kind-hearted.

Judge Underwood, of Georgia, once sent a man to a train and said to him: "I want to tell you of a case I had before me at Columbus, the other day, and see what you think of it." He then stated the case, and when he had expressed a view on it, he turned to the man and said: "That case was a very large one, and I am extremely maintained before me on this hearing by Wright, Brantley, Peachtree and several other lawyers from Rome—old lawyers, experienced lawyers—there were some men from this side who had a bright young lawyer from Columbus, who had some last year's experience, and myself. This, in fact, was his first case, and they had argued to him as best they could—my best case, I thought."



PHYSICIAN'S WAGON; TIER LAZZARETTO.

the peoples of Europe for purposes of the alleged preservation of peace and the forestalling of the threatening calamity until we almost think that it would be better to take the bull by the horns and prefer the devastation of war to the fearful "blessings" of armed peace. Meanwhile we are going on in the old style, making guns, drilling our sons for the duties of executioners, if not for the horrors of murder, and crushing out all instincts of compassion in general.

It is, indeed, high time that the medical profession begins to concentrate its thoughts on mitigating the sins of other branches of science, relying in doing so on their hearty cooperation.

Germany, the greatest military State of the world, proposes to lead all

stated that of the 21,000 wounded at Gettysburg, during the battle lasting from the 1st to the 3d of July, none remained unattended on July 4.

Professor Virchow once told me that of all the great services America had conferred upon the world, none had been of more importance than the brilliant example of humanity in the case of the wounded and sick set the United States in the war with the South.

"It was the old story of the prophet finding no recognition in his own country," said the veteran, after referring to Von Eschsch's work. "Prussia did not organize regular sanitary corps until 1855; they proved inefficient in the little unpleasantness with Denmark, 1864, and two years later their total incompetency was so glaring that even the stoutest military hearts shuddered. Austria did not join the Geneva convention until July, 1865, and left the care of her wounded unblushingly to the hated Prussians. Her army physicians ran off with the regiments, to which they were attached, as soon as the retreat began, and as if that had not been enough, the Bohemian people made war on the Prussian sanitary officers, of whom many were shot and wounded, while attending to the victims of battle—irrespective of nationality."

"Civilization is, indeed, only skin deep," continued the learned professor; "in the war of the Crimea the Russian abandoned 10,000 of their wounded and crippled, leaving the men to starvation and terrible death. The army corps carried no lazzaretto with them; the physicians, few in number, were ignorant and brutal; in the general, however, had no use for soldiers unable to fight. Even the English entered upon that war without proper sanitary corps. After the



TRANSPORT OF WOUNDED.

other powers in the fight against the hyenas of the battlefield, and in the completeness of her arrangements for the care of the wounded and sick, Kaiser William's Physician General of the Army, Dr. Von Cöler, the 1886 organizer of the German sanitary system, inventor of numerous health bringing and pain alleviating devices for use in the field and in the garison, one of the foremost spokesmen of the Red Cross conventions and the international scientific congresses, will demonstrate to his colleagues from all parts of the world his experiences and achievements in those lines. I may add here that his sanitary system, of that of the German Army, as defined in his numerous medical works, has been adopted by all the armies of the Continent with greater or lesser modifications. Of course there are many novelties since the publication of Von Cöler's latest epoch making work, 'Sanitary Reports of the War Against France,' 'La Grippe Epidémique in the German Army,' 'The Lazzaretto on Tientsin,' etc., etc.; some of these the German Empire has patented and protected against use by other powers, but on the whole the internationality of science and the universal aspects of humanity will be recognized, and all States will be permitted to profit by Von Cöler's labors.

While talking with one of the French delegates to the Medical Congress, in which I am indebted for some of the foregoing information, he called my attention to the fact that the sanitary system employed in the field during the last few years originated in the army of one of the smallest that man State, Belgium. Belgium, not



SANITARY SERVICE CAR.

believe it, the wounded were left six days without attendance. Seven days later 240 were still four alive and buried to Scheldt. In the Italian war, it was found, after action had ceased, that the French sanitary corps had carried out with only a quarter of their quota of men and horses. At Magenta one ambulance physician had to take care of an average of 175 wounded; at Solferino the average was one physician to 300 wounded, while the battle of France, no surgeon had to look after 500

quidians we have heard so much in the past years, is being taken into serious consideration by scientific men. He is still an adjunct to the service of the continent, it is true, but his usefulness is no longer relied upon. Dr. Von Cöler and his colleagues in the French and Italian service have come to the conclusion that the St. Bernard may be successfully employed to ferry out wounded men lying in the mountains, ravines and forests, but their chief utility will be in dragging men, low calculations

ERECTING A CIRCUS TENT.

WORK REQUIRING GREAT SYSTEM AND CLEVERNESS.

Marking Out the Points for Poles and Tent Pins—Work of the Sledge Gangs—Raising the Poles.

Skilled is the chief canvasman of a big circus that when he arrives on the ground where the tents are to be pitched he can tell at a glance just how to dispose of them. In the Barnum show the practice is to put up the menagerie and horse tents first. This is usually done before breakfast, whenever possible, and then after a short rest all hands turn in, and with a rush up goes the main tent. The chief canvasman of the Barnum show is William Kelley. When he determines upon the location of the tents he sends for a lot of men with iron pins, to some of which are attached pieces of blue flannel and to others pieces of red flannel. Kelley takes a long tape line out of his pocket and fixes the position of his first pole by a red pin. Then he measures off the required distance for the second pole, and then for the others, until the places for all five poles of the main tent are fixed.

Next Kelly goes to the end poles, and with a tape swings a half circle beyond each. At regular intervals of about a dozen feet he orders a blue pin stuck in the ground until both ends of the tent plan are marked. Having disposed of each end of the plan, he quickly passes down the straight sides, and at the required places has pins placed for each stake to which the guy ropes are to be attached, and in a few minutes the whole place is thus staked off. All the measurements are in Kelley's memory, whether the tent be big or little.

Then comes probably the most interesting part of putting up the tent. Stalwart men have been unloading stout hickory stakes from the three stake wagons and these are distributed in wheelbarrows over the grounds. The sledge gangs then seize their tools. There are eight men in a gang and nine gangs do the work. One man in each gang plunges a crowbar into the ground and makes a preparatory hole for the stake. The head sledgehammer drives the stake in with one or two smart blows, and the other six gathered about in a circle. Then all lift their sledges and each in turn gives the stake a slight tap, and thus they catch the swing. The next turn around the blow falls harder, and by the time the third blow is struck the whirling sledges rain down on the stake with a speed almost as fast as one can count. One sledge no sooner strikes a stake and slips away than another takes its place. As they go whirling in the air the effect is like the arms of a windmill in a brisk breeze, and the sound of the blows is like the rattle of musketry. When nine gangs are at work at once the sight is confusing, and one wonders that the men don't knock each other's heads off.

The stake itself goes plunging down into the turf in a series of quick jumps. One can see it jump, but it never has a rest. On the average, it takes about thirty seconds to drive each stake home, and in a few minutes the whole 250 stakes required for the main tent are in the ground. Opposite each main pole extra stakes are driven, and then the ground is cleared. The workmen carry in on their shoulders the fifty-foot poles and place them near their proper locations. Then twenty-two quarter poles, each thirty-one feet long, are carried in and arranged in line, with their upper ends fringed outward. The thirty-four shorter quarter poles are brought in and arranged in the same way, but further away from the main poles. It requires a lot of unloading, but the wagons have been driven to places within easy reach, and every economy in space and time is studied.

Two short stakes are then driven at the foot of each main pole for levers, against which it is to rise, and with ropes attached each big pole is pulled to a perpendicular and made taut. A wood or iron ring has been slipped over the foot of the pole before it is drawn to the upright position.

The ground now seems a confused mass of poles and stakes. Kelley goes around and then a rail is made on the three canvas wagons. Six or eight men carry on their shoulders a big roll, and by its appearance Kelley or one of his assistants knows exactly where it belongs. The men stagger along until they hear the words, "Drop it," and then it falls to the ground. A dozen or fifteen men seize it, unfold it and shake it out. The two corners and poles are straightened out, and then the four poles that cross from one side to the other are brought out and placed on the ground. The poles always protrude through the tent when it is made on the firm. The four poles are joined to the fourth about the spreading poles and when the tent is made together by a series of short levers that link one into the other. Half a dozen men gather under the canvas at each pole to do the pulling, and the rest of the

men run to the edge of the tent. They race around and shove 100 small side poles about fifteen feet tall under the edge of the tent and slip their tops in the holes made for them. These are the little poles at the very edge of the tent. At a signal the men raise the edge of the tent, bring these little poles to a perpendicular. The tent now looks like an enormous flattened white hat with the rim turned up. In a little farther the men dive, and soon they begin to pass the quarter poles to an upright position. The men at the main poles pull up, and slowly the tent begins to assume shape.

Teams of horses are soon brought into requisition and they pull the bases of the quarter poles to their place. The guy ropes which reach from the edge of the tent to the stakes tighten and soon the big tent is taut and firm. The ropes that held the poles firm while the tent was being pulled up are slackened and the canvas ways as it feels the flexibility in the ropes. More canvas is brought out and the "side walls" are put on, the workmen using ladders to fasten them at the top. The tent is now practically complete. It is 450 feet long and 190 feet wide, and it is ready for the seats. These are rushed in section by section and in a twinkling the place seems ready for the show. Of course, there is much work yet to be done, such as adjusting flags, bringing in and putting up apparatus for athletes, preparing the track and the rings and the lights.

All this work of putting up the main tent and the three large auxiliary tents can be accomplished in good weather in two hours and a half. It requires the services of more than a hundred trained men, not one of whom is sluggish. It is a task where the only watchword is "hustle." The foreman finds it necessary to use many other words, some of them not in any polite category, but the canvasman, like the Mississippi roué, expects vigorous urging to do his work, and would feel uneasy without it. In the outfit of the tent department alone there are three stake wagons, three property wagons, five canvas wagons, three stringer and four plank wagons for the ordinary seats, four reserved seat wagons, two jack wagons, and three pole wagons.

The tents are taken down much quicker than they are put up. Big stakes pull up the stakes, ropes are loosened, and with the proper amount of warning the whole falls to the ground. The canvas is unlaced and folded, poles and seats are stored, and the wagons move away.—New York Sun.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Chicago has 381 churches. Mongolia, Asia, has no hotels. The Chinese tramp is a rarity. Boson's late pamphlet, "Man of the Nineteenth Century," says that only one man out of each 103 attains a height of over six feet.

Honolulu, Hawaii, has the most extensive and complete telephone service, in proportion to its population, of any place in the world. The oldest engine is claimed to be in operation in a Savannah (Ga.) rice mill. It was built in 1815 by James Watt, of Lancashire, England, and was brought to this country in the same year.

Society people in London who have nothing else to do are learning "lip language." This means they try to find out what silly things they are saying to each other, simply by the motion of the lips.

Old Dan, the only cavalry horse surviving the Milk River expedition and the Meeker massacre, died at Fort Houston, after twenty-five years' service in the Fifth Cavalry. He was buried with military honors.

The African city Kong, although scarcely known to the world, is a veritable kingdom in itself, being ruled by a king and a suite of gray-bearded eunuchs. The citizens are intelligent, though pure-blooded Africans.

There must be a good many clerks in New York City who go down town on bicycles in the morning, else there would not be a cellar near Canal street and Broadway which does a fair business in the machines "by the day," as the sign reads.

There is a new style of peripatetic advertisement on upper Broadway, New York, which has made a hit. It is a sandwich man, wearing rather loud, but perfectly crossed trousers, and the sign on the board reads: "Your trousers crossed like mine for twenty-five cents at No. 42-A."

In China those who walk for an hour's rest, or for a quiet talk with a friend, or to smoke a pipe, or to enjoy the large drinking hall, where covered with cups are once brought to them, such containing a measure of tea, whereas the waiter dexterously pours boiling water from a large kettle.

The Egyptians were the most expert drawers of animals from the air. The famous artist who drew the famous Egyptian people did not account their proper countenance after two days' exposure to light and air. During this time they passed through a gradual change of color, from red, green, blue, violet and red, which the artist had to take into account in his drawing.

The Amateur Gardener and the Playful Small Boy.



Latest Styles in Feminine Footwear.

It makes a girl long to be worth at least half a million just to look at the boots displayed for the season's wear, but when it comes to slippers, half a million is nowhere. A million is the very lowest that would let a girl live up to such jewels in footwear as the spring has introduced to the shopper. Still not all of them are quite so extravagant, and a young lady who couldn't afford all the fancy styles, yet had to have variety, showed me what she had bought to carry her through the summer season.

The walking shoes were really curiosities. Instead of being the five-button shoe that came in in the winter, they had a square flap, with six buttons. It doesn't seem as if it could be becoming to every foot, but it certainly was to hers. She says they are an improvement on the usual button or lace walking boot.

There were several styles in low shoes, and a bronze kid with the long pointed toe was very pretty on her foot. Neither of these were very expensive, and would make up in wear for the price. That should always be considered. A good shoe will outlast two pairs of cheap shoes as a general thing.

There was a selection of slippers made with extraordinary care. Some like the "Elinore" hand embroidery on gold leather, with dark kid lower pieces. Another pair in stripes of black and white. But what the girl was most pleased with was her two or three pairs of dark kid slippers without a bit of fancy work about them. She said: "I'm going to have half a dozen sets of bright ribbon bows and sets of gauze rosettes to fasten on the tops of these and change when I please. It is a splendid plan."



Any girl can carry out this idea and have a pretty slipper that will look very coquish as it peeps out from her dress when she has callers at home. One pair of slippers with several pairs of rosettes made from left-over pieces of gauze would make quite a variety.—New York Journal.

Wolves in Kansas.

It is said that there is good reason to think that some of the farmers of western Kansas make a business of raising wolves for the bounty paid on their scalps. The Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture has just issued a statement, showing that the several counties of the State during the year 1893 paid for wolf scalps the sum of \$17,600, and that during the past four years the gross amount of \$60,000 has been paid in on these bounties. A significant fact shown by the report is that the amount so paid out has regularly increased each year. It is said that, what with the bounty and the value of their hides, wolf-raising could be carried on at considerable profit.—Pittsburgh Press.

A Fish That Climbs.

The climbing perch was first noticed by a naturalist over a century ago, one having been caught high up a palm tree, where it had gone, it is said, to obtain the moisture that might be found there.



It is Chinese those who walk for an hour's rest, or for a quiet talk with a friend, or to smoke a pipe, or to enjoy the large drinking hall, where covered with cups are once brought to them, such containing a measure of tea, whereas the waiter dexterously pours boiling water from a large kettle.

Ginghams.

Even a medium-priced gingham can be made up stylishly and be very durable, especially if it is a color that doesn't require washing. A gingham



A REASONABLE GINGHAM.

made after this pattern requires plain goods enough for a skirt foundation and the little cape. It is caught up prettily on the side to show the plain skirt. The crossed bodice of the corse is becoming, and a shoulder cape of plain gingham, with deep lace carefully laid over it and a little velvet bow to fasten it, will make a very convenient frock that will be needed soon. If it is made now there will be some chance of getting it by the time it is needed. Dressmakers are swamped with work, and the best way is to leave the goods with them a long time ahead.

General Fitzhugh Lee.

Than Lee, there is no name more distinguished in the South, and it has been prominent in our history since the establishment of the Government, writes Stanton Edwards in the New



GENERAL FITZHUGH LEE.

York Advertiser. No living representative of this great family is better known than General Fitzhugh Lee, now a resident of Glasgow, Va. Fitzhugh Lee was born at Arlington, Va., May 31, 1837, and graduated at Harvard in 1857. He was appointed a Second Lieutenant in the Sixth Infantry. He served in Utah and California, and resigned in 1860 to take charge of the historic White House farm. Although opposed to secession, he went with his State and in 1861 was Captain of Cavalry, from which position he was promoted to be a Major and Chief of Staff to General Lee. By sheer ability he rose rapidly, and in 1865 was made a Brigadier of Cavalry. He was severely wounded at Brandy Station and made a prisoner. For some time he was detained as a hostage for Captain Pryor and Newton who were considered to be in the hands of the Confederates. After the war he returned to farming, and took an active interest in the agricultural development of his State. From 1875 to the present time he has been prominent in the politics of Virginia, serving in the State Senate, representing his district in Congress, and as a member of the Confederate Congress. General Lee is a man of pleasing address, and his politeness is broader than the South's best. He is a man of great energy and a man of great energy.

NEWS & NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Women drug clerks are increasing. Hoop skirts first appeared in 1590. Artificial geraniums are a favorite flower.

Queen Victoria has a solid gold dinner service.

Lady Brooke, the English beauty, has about twenty small Japanese spaniels, worth \$500 each.

The Duchess of Bedford is studying all the necessary subjects to qualify as a sanitary inspector.

A Scotch girl, twenty years of age, has carried off the honors of the University of London, against 1690 male attendants.

Dr. Emily A. Bruce declares that more women die in England through improper dressing than from all other causes together.

It is no unworthy aim for a woman to study to adjust her "crown of glory" to her individual needs, irrespective of prevailing fashions.

The widow of Dr. D. Hayes Agnew, of Philadelphia, has given \$25,000 to the University Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania.

Queen Victoria keeps seventy dogs—chiefly collies and Borderlanders at Windsor. Marco, an Italian Spitz, is Her Majesty's favorite.

A woman has been made chancery warden in England. She is the Dowager Lady Hindlip, and her parish is Hador, near Droitwich.

Miss Harriet Adams has graduated from the State Medical College in Kansas with first honors for the best commencement examination.

A small head is one of the most beautiful of personal endowments, and the hair should never be arranged to increase its apparent bulk.

Mrs. Terry, of Rome, Italy, the mother of F. Marion Crawford, the novelist, is said to be the oldest American resident of the Eternal City.

Forget-me-nots are quite the vogue. Golden haired maidens of Gotham wear huge bunches pinned at their corsages. The stems are tied by long, pale blue ribbons.

Miss Ellen Hayes, professor of mathematics at Wellesley College, has recently revised her text book in higher algebra, and a new edition is about to be issued.

Mrs. Mackay, the Silver King's wife, has perhaps the finest jewels in the world. She has a sapphire worth \$150,000 and a pair of solitaires valued at \$125,000.

Among Princess Maud of Wales' museum of ivory are two tanks of wild boars shot by the Czar of Russia, and trophies of the chase contributed by her father and brothers.

A feature of some of the modern English weddings is the child-bride-maid, who is sometimes actually decorated with diamonds, sprinkled with perfume, and has a little of the powder and painted.

Mme. Schliemann, the widow of the archaeologist, is personally superintending the excavations now in progress on the site of Troy. That she should do this was one of her husband's last wishes.

Miss Tompkins, of Kentucky, a clever young woman who has been nursing agent for the Supreme Court, has been appointed assistant marshal of the court. The young woman is under thirty.

The Queen of England always wears on one wrist a bracelet in which is a miniature of the late Prince Consort. On the other wrist she wears a constantly a bracelet with the miniature of her latest great-grandchild.

Mrs. Allen H. Gardner tells the Women's Press Club, of New York, that the time has given by for regarding women as an "excess of male humanity. But an occasional reference to marriage notices will show the annexation plan flourishing in undiminished popularity.

Unity Church, Cleveland, Ohio, is probably the only church in the world that has as pastors two women. They are Florence Jackson and Rev. Florence Buck. They are highly educated women, having finished their education at Oxford University, England. They are co-pastors in the church, and have been remarkably successful.

Notable jewel robberies in England have so frightened a number of women to society possessing magnificent jewels that they won't be seen with them any longer. What they begin to realize is that jewelry houses value their jewels at the banker's and take with them institutions so beautifully made that only experts could know they are not real.

The Supreme of Wales is a grand lover of animals, and has a menagerie kept at Sandringham, and the animals have been of them. Every morning the queen goes to the kennels and the dogs are let loose to welcome her. They are always wild with delight to see her, and jump upon her as freely as she chooses to know her down. A special license was given to the Princess to hunt the park of the Duke of Clarence.

A True Love Story.

Written for Pochontas Times.

"No, sah! no! sah! depart out of meh sight you big brack nigger! I refuse to endure youh 'tention lon gah!" and the mellow voice of Venetia Brown rose and fell on the air. Ephraim Jones listened in sul len silence, at length he replied.

"I know," he said, "you hez been impressed wid dem stoah clo's of—"

"Hesh!" and there is menace in the tones of the oft-times gentle Venetia, "Hesh! one wad dispar ageous to Mistah Carey Harrison and hit will be resented and youh life will not be wuth er uckle. Mistah Carey Harrison will carve youh brack hawt wif his razor, sah!"

Ephraim knew too well the reputation which the darkey schoolmaster carried with him, along with his razor and revolver, and an un comfortable feeling came over him. Yet he had courted Venetia for several months, and everything had gone well until the school teacher had come from a distant town with his elegant manner and stylish clothes, and since then Ephraim had been losing ground in his smother's affections. But he did not dare say anything that might be repeated and construed into an injury that could only be wiped out with blood.

The former lovers parted without further words, but Venetia had not gone many steps until she heard Ephraim mutter with the intention of being overheard, Venetia Brown, you had better be Eph Jones's wife dan Mistah Harrison's widow!" but the girl hurried on, he heart filled with fear, till she reached the paternal mansion.

Ephraim had found it hard to make the threat, as his was a nature more incline to peace than war. He had been a younger son and had been cowed when small. He did not have much heart for fighting. He had worked and accumulated a good deal, and, like all negroes, had chosen to buy a piece of the poorest land in country, and, after many years struggles, had paid for it and forged ahead again. He was no longer in the flush of youth, and had, seemingly, been invincible to female charms, until the charming Venetia had smiled on him with her lovely pouting face, and he had become deeply enamored of the dusky divinity.

Venetia had yielded to the promptings of a level head and would have married the man so well off in the world's goods, without more ado, had not the elegant and fastidious Carey Harrison appeared on the scene and awakened the feeling of love in the damsel's heart.

Venetia left the place of meeting with a heavy heart, and approached her home with dire forebodings. She well knew Ephraim Jones' earnest nature, and Carey Harrison's intrepid bravery. "What if dey bot war killed," she said to herself in dire dismay.

Arriving at her home she found her town lover awaiting her arrival, she was locked in a fervent embrace and she felt as though the world and Eph's fortune were well lost in gaining the devotion of that rare bundle of elegance, the town bred darkey.

"Carey, darlin', don't you go and try youh steel on that wulfess person's hide; he am such audacious staid man he mought shaw you all up," she said tenderly, while Mr. Harrison shuddered at the thought of Eph's size.

He reassured her saying, "No, dear dear drop, this hat' will be raised against the life or person of me rival, only," he added darkly, "as well deserve."

Thus did hope and contentment come once more to the loving pair, but they did not know the resources of the jilted rival.

Old Uncle Tom had been, Venetia's steady, was a landowner, too,

and owned a fine ten acre farm which looked a green and prosperous bit of land cleared out from the surrounding forests. He had kept himself clear of debt, except at the store in the nearest village, and the storekeeper, knowing Uncle Tom my's solvency, had allowed him to run up a big store account, and as money got scarce and made the hard times, it was a very serious affair. However, Uncle Tommy looked hopefully on the matter, and as he was not making the account, for which he had given his bond, any larger, he thought it would not bother him greatly, as his rheumatism was bound to get better, and he would be able to pay it off. So he enjoyed his position as one of the wealthiest men in his settle ment, Ephraim Jones being the only other capitalist who could claim to be possessed of more property than Uncle Tommy. The old man had regarded Ephraim's courtship with complacency, thinking that when married to his only child, what a magnificent estate there would be in the family.

He objected to Carey Harrison's paying attention to Venetia as 'dem Tuckahoe niggers has no account anny how.' He was taking no special authority in the matter until one evening shortly after the split-up mentioned above, he came home on his little old mule, and called Venetia. He seemed to be a very troubled state of mind. "Venetia, hush! chile, you hez ruined youh po' ole daddy! What you ever for Eph Jones ora for Hush day Eph Jones hez bought dat note I gib at de store, and he say to me dis bery day, dat ef you don't marry him be foah nex Sunday, he gwine to bring a chaucey suit ergin me and sell dis place and mek me pay de cost—that he did—when I say ter him—Eph Jones, I agwine ter pay yer every cent on dat note befoah Sunday. Eph low dat he gwine ter tek no payment from me cept what de cote gib him, and do I beg an pled wif him, he agwine ter run de cost up and sell de place. 'Eph don't you think you could bring yoself to marry Eph! Mighty nice man—Eph—mek a good husband, shoah!"

"Law, pappy, me marry dat Eph. I'd sooner tek pizen, dat I would. But, pappy, hush comes Mistah Harrison—he say be rich; he mek Eph let you lib dat note, or he will kill him shoah!"

The school teacher being confronted with this proposition, is not taken with the idea, and as his school is about out, he determines to bring about an amicable adjustment, and advises Venetia to marry Eph—saying that, on second thought, he did not feel able to support a wife in "de comfortable and superfluous mannah to which the fair and lovely Venetia had ever been most accustomed."

Venetia wrathfully asks him, "What for you got enny business in de maffah?" and sends Mr. Harrison away crushed, but marries Eph shortly after.

Eph and Venetia are considered wealthy by their friends and their associates, and still live in a most comfortable and respectable manner.

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